
Title: The Pirate Song

Author: DeadBob

Against convention we
rebel
To sail the sea of briny
foam
We drink with demons
straight from hell
And chase their asses
home

The waves be drunk and
so are we
The moon be high and so
are we
We're sinful dirty pirates
And we're sailing to be
free

We'll blow yer ship to
smithereens
Board yer women & belay
yer men
We'll sink yer bloody
brigantines
And haul yer treasure to
our den

So flee the hull that
flies the skull
Or Davey Jones will pick
yer bones
Cannon balls and boarding
brawls
Are winsome cheers to
buccaneers
- DeadBob (UO, 2010)